

Amusements, etc., This Evening.

BOOTH'S THEATRE.—"Richelieu." Edwin Booth.
FIFTH-AVENUE THEATRE.—"Saratoga."
LINA EDWIN'S THEATRE.—"Hunted Down." Laura Keane.
NIBLO'S GARDEN.—"The Black Crook."
STADT THEATRE.—"Teuschling auf Teuschling."
WALLACK'S THEATRE.—"Money." Lester Wallack.
NEW-YORK CIRCUS.—Sensational Baraback Horse-manship, etc.
OLYMPIC THEATRE.—"The Richelieu of the Period."
G. L. Fox.
SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS.—Songs, dances, comic acts, etc.
WIDOW'S MUSEUM AND MENAGERIE.—At 2: "Nan, the Great for Nothing." At 8: "Red Hawk." Lady Nathan.

Business Notices.

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New-York Daily Tribune.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1871.

The German authorities think that the breach between the Paris and Bordeaux Governments is irreconcilable, and an adjournment of the elections is threatened. A list of the prominent candidates for the French Assembly is published. The journals in the north of France continue to denounce Gambetta's election decree. The remnants of Bourbaki's army in Switzerland are in a desperate condition. Calbal has been driven out of San Domingo into Hayti. The Spaniards claim another victory over the Cubans.

In the Senate, yesterday, an important memorial was presented from the Belgian Telegraph Cable Company. The Air-Line Railroad and the Japan Steamship bills were debated. In the House, a bill was introduced authorizing the purchase and registration of foreign-built steamers. Secretary Boutwell has written another letter in favor of the continuance of the Income Tax. A church and a school-house have been burned in East Medway, Mass. An earthquake shock was felt in New-Hampshire on Sunday. An extensive fire has occurred in East Saginaw, Mich.

The tax-payers held meetings and discussed the Broadway widening. The cold weather continues. Gold, 112, 112 1/2. Thermometer, 67, 27, 18°.

The extraordinarily cold weather from which we are all suffering pinches especially our homeless and unemployed poor. The occasions for practical benevolence are all around us, and can rarely be more urgent.

Congress talked incessantly yesterday on public business, but succeeded only in showing, after the manner of Mr. Tite Barnacle, "how 'not to do it.'" There were introduced half a dozen important measures, and though, with less than a month of time to do it in, all legislation is pressing, all were referred indefinitely.

It has been urged as a reason why we ought to annex San Domingo that Germany stood ready to purchase and occupy the island if we concluded not to take it. Bismarck deprives this argument of its force by causing it to be intimated at Washington that he does not intend to acquire any territory of this continent in violation of the Monroe Doctrine, in which his good friends in America take such delight.

Gov. Randolph of New-Jersey is reported as endeavoring to settle the difficulties between the Erie and the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad Companies, which result in a daily blockade of Bergen Tunnel. Mr. Gould in very plausible phrases expresses his readiness to compromise, but as he demands that all the preliminary concessions shall be made by the rival road, the quarrel does not promise an early settlement. In the mean time passengers are to continue to run the risk of detention at the Tunnel, not to mention the dangers of being massacred there.

The guilt of the West Point cadets who forced three of their comrades to leave the Academy would seem to be fully established, since none of the Committee which investigated the troubles questions it. The gravity of the offense is the only point of difference; the majority of the Committee recommending the dismissal of the first class with the exception of four members, and the minority urging the withdrawal from the class of the privileges usually granted it at the close of each session. Neither the class nor the officers of the Academy who have sought to shield the guilty from the exposure they deserve appear to recognize the magnitude of the offense committed, and will have no just right to complain if the punishment to be meted out to them shall be calculated to impress them with it.

It is very clear that Gen. Mantouffil, in apparent violation of the Armistice agreement between Bismarck and Favre, pursued Bourbaki's army for two or three days after the Armistice went into effect in the Provinces, and the remonstrance of the half of the French Government which is at Bordeaux finds justification in that fact. But the enraged Minister Gambetta has forgotten to consider in his protest an important point which warranted Mantouffil in his movements. By the terms of the Armistice the contending armies in the Provinces were to retain the relative positions in which the hour of noon on January 31 found them. It so happened that, at the momentous moment named, Bourbaki's army was in such disorderly and demoralized flight toward Switzerland that it could not be halted, and when it continued to flee (after noon of January 31) Gen. Mantouffil was plainly justified in pursuit. And it appears that he pursued with

that vigor which has characterized the German movements throughout the war, and which has resulted on many previous occasions as on this, in the capture of large numbers of the enemy.

A faint idea of the general mismanagement of our public markets may be had from reading the resolutions of the Queens County farmers who met yesterday at Jamaica and resolved to provide market stands in this city for themselves. A cheerful fact elicited for city purchasers is that, owing to the want of accommodations in the New-York markets as at present conducted, farmers are compelled to gather their products a day in advance of the time of offering them for sale, so that fresh vegetables are a myth in our markets. The meeting at Jamaica was an earnest protest, which ought not to pass unheeded; and the numerous propositions of owners of private markets to accommodate the farmers formed a feature of the meeting which, though it may be lost on the City Government, has a cheering significance for the city public.

Short as has been the time allowed for preparation for the elections in France, the published list of candidates indicates that something like an assembly of notables will probably come together at Bordeaux, if the elections are allowed to take place. The leading members of the late opposition are renominated; the heads of many important families have announced their candidature, some in the interests of the house of Orleans, and a few who seem to hope that the turn of that Bourbon anachronism, Henry Vth, has come around in the whirlwind of time. There is, however, a dispatch from Versailles of the most ominous character, indicating that the Prussian Cabinet is thinking seriously of postponing the elections on the pretext that Gambetta's continuations decree has nullified the understanding arrived at Bismarck and Favre, and rendered a free election at this moment impossible.

The House of Representatives yesterday, by the decisive vote of 129 Yeas to 61 Nays, took from its table the Southern Pacific Railroad bill, and referred it to the Pacific Railroad Committee, with instructions to report at any time after the 15th inst. We trust this secures the consideration and passage of the bill at this session.

The country needs the Northern and Southern Pacific Railroads, but especially the latter. We are spending millions to protect our few settlers in Arizona, and yet do not protect them, because we cannot. It is not possible to guard isolated families against the murderous raids of prowling savages, who have no other business than watching their opportunity to slay, scalp, and plunder. Every year sees our squatters decimated; and so it must be till a railroad traverses that desolate region, scourged with drought and all but treeless, yet teeming with mineral wealth. If we do not mean to aid the building of a Railroad through Arizona, we should recall our troops and warn our settlers to remain at their peril. Put a railroad through to the Colorado, and the need of soldiers will very soon pass away. As to local roads, they must wait. The Land-Grant policy is beneficent, but we cannot do everything at once. Finish the main lines first, and then it will be time to think of what else we can undertake.

The House bill which codifies the Postal laws was up in the Senate yesterday, and though long and important, demanding more debate and graver consideration than it is likely to get at this late hour of the session, it was passed over. The bill contains a clause repealing the Franking Privilege, and this is doubtless the secret of the delay. Senators are perfectly well aware of the extent to which the Privilege is abused, and of the fact that their franking is misappropriated by friends without number and without the shadow of a right. The Postmaster General has exposed in repeated special reports the fact that the mails are overladen with franked matter at a heavy cost to the Department. The Privilege is one of the chief obstacles which stands in the way of a reduction of the postage to one cent. It is also the source of great useless extravagance in the public printing, for many thousands of volumes are annually printed by the Government at heavy cost for free distribution which are not wanted by general readers, and would neither be put in the mails nor taken out if postage had to be paid on them. An immense annual expenditure can be saved to the country by the passage of this bill; yet the Senate hesitates over it. The only plausible argument made in the Senate for the retention of the Income Tax was that its abrogation would create a deficiency in the revenue of \$12,000,000 or \$13,000,000. Well, here is a chance to reduce the expenditures by a very considerable amount, and thus help to balance the account without resorting to taxation of the people in some other form. Does the Senate see it? and will it do it?

THE PRESIDENCY—GEN. GRANT.

The Standard, treating of the differences alleged to exist among the Republicans of this State, sees fit to say:

"We do not believe that Mr. Greeley and his associates desire the re-nomination of Gen. Grant."

The same journal, in printing Mr. Greeley's remarks on taking the chair of the Republican General Committee, proclaimed them a renomination of Gen. Grant. It was wrong then, and is wrong now. Mr. Greeley—speaking for himself only—is neither for nor against the re-nomination of Gen. Grant, but will be either as he shall judge most conducive to a Republican triumph.

He deems it too soon by a year to discuss the claims or chances of Gen. Grant or any one else. So far as he can judge, the Republicans are generally satisfied with Gen. Grant's Administration and inclined to renew his lease of power. If there is not much enthusiasm in his behalf, there is a very general conviction that he is a safe and prudent Executive. Not hearing of any formidable or serious effort to prevent his re-nomination, it seems to us unwise in those who favor it to agitate the matter. The meeting of Congress next December is quite soon enough for that.

Gen. Grant has been not quite two years in power. During those two years, many war-clouds have loomed on the horizon, yet peace with foreign nations and with Indian tribes has been happily preserved. The taxes have been largely reduced, yet Two Hundred Millions of the National Debt have been paid off and canceled, though we are paying One Hundred and Twenty Millions per annum for interest and Thirty Millions per annum for Pension to the widows and orphans of our great struggle. We doubt whether any Government ever before devoted so large a proportion of its annual income to the payment of debt. He misunderstands human nature who fancies

that these facts will not tell in a Presidential contest.

In a single respect, the hopes of the American People have not yet been realized. That respect is the funding of the bulk of the National Debt at a lower rate of interest. Doubtless, the great European War, with the clouds on the Eastern horizon, have impeded this much-desired consummation. Still, a government that is not borrowing, but regularly and vigorously paying, and which borrows only to pay outstanding liabilities, ought not to be paying six per cent. on loans that it has a right forthwith to redeem. If our Five-Twenties could be funded at an average of 4 1/2 per cent., the saving would be hardly less than Twenty Millions per annum. Even at five per cent., the saving must be nearly Fifteen Millions. We ought surely to be able to borrow at 4 to 5 per cent. the money wherewith to cancel the Five-Twenties, in view of the weekly reduction of the volume of our entire Debt, and we trust this year will see the task accomplished. That achievement would powerfully conduce to the re-nomination of Gen. Grant.

We state the case as we understand it, and with rigid impartiality. We like Gen. Grant; but we care far more for Republican ascendancy than for any man's personal fortunes. It is in our view of great importance that the Opposition shall be kept out of power, while it is of comparatively small moment that A or B should tenant the White House. For a Democratic National triumph means a restoration to power of those who deserted their seats in Congress and their places under the last Democratic President to plunge the country into the Red Sea of Secession and Rebellion. Though you paint an inch thick, to this complexion you must come at last. The brain, the heart, the soul, of the present Democratic party is the Rebel element at the South, with its Northern allies and sympathizers. It is Rebel at the core to-day, hardly able to reconcile the defeats of Lee, Johnston, Bragg, Hood and Price, and the consequent downfall of its beloved Confederacy, with its traditional faith in Divine Providence. It would hail the election of a Democratic President in 1872 as a virtual reversal of the Appomattox surrender. It would come into power with the hate, the chagrin, the wrath, the mortification, of ten bitter years, to impel and guide its steps. It would devote itself to taking off or reducing tax after tax until the Treasury was deprived of the means of paying interest on the National Debt, and would hail the tidings of National bankruptcy with unalloyed gladness and unceasing exultation. Whatever chastisement may be deserved by our National sins, we must hope that this disgrace and humiliation will be spared us.

It behooves Republicans, in our view, to stand wholly aloof from personal commitments and entanglements until the time for decision and action with regard to the next Presidential canvass shall have arrived; and that is nearly or quite a year hence. If—as now seems highly probable—Gen. Grant shall then appear to be our strongest man, we must all go in for him and make his nomination unanimous. If any other Republican shall at that time be stronger, we must rally around that other, nominate and elect him. Meantime, let us attend to more pressing requirements, and let President-making bide its time.

LIFE AND DEATH AT THE FERRIES.

The drowning of James Gleason on the late intensely cold Sunday night, while trying to get on board a ferry-boat of the Union Company, ought to be the means of bringing about a radical reform in the manner of taking and landing passengers. Long ago we urged, first the ferry companies, then the Common Council, and finally the Legislature, to prevent this gross carelessness of the lives of ferry passengers. Nothing has been done, nor ever will be done, except under a heavier pressure of public opinion. Possibly we shall have to go to Congress after all, and have a hearing where local interests will not be able to stifle the public cry.

That men and women should be drowned in or fall into the ferry-slips, is a criminal disgrace to the ferry owners, but until some severe penalty that can be collected is enacted, they will stand the disgrace. If the needful improvements to secure safety were expensive or difficult to manage, we could readily see that the great Union Company would consider such improvements a grievous burden. But they are not expensive; all that is needed is just the same care to be taken of a human life after the owner has paid his two cents, as the company take to keep him off until that financial liquidation shall admit him to the ferry-house; no more care of a man's life is desired than that guaranteed to horses and cows. We want gates. It is necessary to put up a stockade twelve feet high to be sure that a horse does not get into the river, because a horse must be paid for. If the passengers crossing our rivers were plantation slaves, worth \$2,000 a head, there would be precious good care taken that they should keep out of the water. But freemen are counted as worth nothing, so let them take care of their own lives. The extent of effort of the Union Company is to provide a single float—one timber only—at the foot of the bridge, and boat-hooks to haul a man out if he is not beyond reach. This is the pound of cure. Now for the ounce of prevention.

Place at the end of each bridge a gate that will rise by pulleys high enough to admit large loads; place at each end of the boats corresponding gates, like those on some of the Hoboken boats—or of more convenient form. These gates, properly attended, would be a complete preventive against drowning or ducking or crushing while going to and from the boats. Suppose a boat departing. The gate at the bow is already shut down; the bell rings; the gate on the bridge is then shut down, and the gate on the stern of the boat comes down at the same time, the lines are cast off and the boat moves. The gate on the bridge stops the rash people who would jump after the boat, while the gates on the boat would prevent any careless donkey from falling overboard on the voyage. At the landing, the gates would be equally efficacious, and the hurry to get ashore first to secure seats in the cars would be ended. These simple precautions are all that are necessary to render crossing the rivers even safer than riding in street cars. Another improvement should also be made; it is in operation on some of the North River ferries. That is, to have separate alleys of ingress and egress for passengers, so as to prevent the collision of large crowds frantically struggling in opposite directions at the same time, greatly to the wear and tear of clothes, time and temper. Will the ferry companies heed the voice of the people, or must they go to Congress?

Pere Hyacinthe could not well be other than conservative in the discussion of the war which devastated his country. He rightly

attributes the conflict to an antagonism of races, and while not holding the Germans blameless, condemns his countrymen for the criminal folly with which they provoked the issue that has so greatly reduced them. His lecture in London, of which we publish the chief points of interest, on another page, has attracted deserved consideration, and may be studied with profit by those still blind to the issue involved in the war and the passions which survive it, threatening other troubles.

REVENUE FROM IMPORTS.

The letter of Secretary Boutwell of Jan. 28 to Collector Murphy, inclosing a comparative statement of receipts from Customs in the district of New-York, from July 31 to Dec. 31 of the years 1867, 1868, 1869, and 1870 respectively, and showing the percentage of such receipts required to defray the cost of their collection, is an interesting and instructive document. The letter might convey the idea that Collector Murphy is entitled to credit for the great increase in the revenue and apparent decrease in the cost of collecting it, during the last six months of 1870, which this statement exhibits. A desire to prevent misapprehension on this important subject of the faithful collection of the revenue prompts us to suggest that the credit of these encouraging figures properly belongs, in a great measure, to the efficient and able administration of Gen. George W. Palmer, head of the Appraiser's Department at this port.

The Secretary's table shows that from July 1 to Dec. 31, 1867, the receipts were \$54,982,890 87; for 1868, \$58,077,570 02; for 1869, \$61,196,753 88; for 1870, \$70,073,707 80.

It thus appears that, during the last six months of the year 1870, nearly Nine Millions of Dollars were collected over and above the highest amount for any of the corresponding periods mentioned. Gen. Palmer's connection with the Appraiser's office commenced in the latter part of the year 1869. No figures are given for his administration, except for the latter half of the year 1870. When it is understood that, in his department, which is entirely distinct and separate from that of the Collector, the dutiable value of all the merchandise imported is fixed, the rates of duties under tariff laws determined, and the percentage of damage to goods which have been injured on the voyage of importation assessed—leaving to the Collector the clerical duty of calculating the amounts due from importers under the Appraiser's values and classification, and the responsibility of receiving the money—it will be readily perceived that to the Collector cannot properly be awarded all the credit for this largely increasing revenue.

The percentage of expenditure for collecting this large amount of money under Mr. Murphy appears to be about the average; but reference to the Secretary's figures will show that the expenses were really larger for the last six months of 1870 than for the corresponding periods of the two preceding years. The decrease in the percentage is, we apprehend, owing simply to the large increase in the receipts of the last half year; and these are evidently attributable to proper valuations, classifications for duty, and correct assessments for damages by the Appraiser—inasmuch as it is generally understood that the importations were no larger than formerly, and, if anything, must have been less, in consequence of the European war. The importance of the duties and functions of the Appraiser of the Port of New-York does not seem to be generally understood and appreciated. It is the most important position in the Customs service; and, as all concede, it is faithfully and efficiently administered under its present chief.

A NEW PATH TO THE PACIFIC OCEAN.

It is pleasant to note that, while Europe trembles and quivers in the agonies of war and threatened wars, our American people are quietly pushing our National enterprises in every direction. The triumph of American genius and skill in the development of our country's resources form an enviable record in our National history. The building of the present Pacific Railway was not only important and memorable, but has been a gain to the Government. It has been estimated that the saving in transportation of troops, mails, and war materials, and the whole economy of the service, as compared with the clumsy and expensive wagon and stage-coach methods, is great enough to compensate the Government for its subsidies and endowments in lands and bonds. This does not take into account the social and political advantages of connected railway communication between the great commonwealths of the Atlantic and the Pacific. Our far-seeing philosophers, who prophesy a division of the republic into minor republics, make no account in their calculations of the railways and telegraphs. There are material and indissoluble bonds of union. New-York and San Francisco are as near in point of time as Boston and Savannah in the colonial days. Every road across the continent is another artery in the life of the Union.

For these reasons—material as well as political—we are disposed to regard with a special favor the enterprise which has already been submitted to the people by Jay Cooke & Co., and which is known as the Northern Pacific Railway. It is not merely a railway enterprise, for it has a national value, and comes to us with unusual support. Mr. Cooke himself is so well known in America and Europe from his success in the negotiation of our war bonds, that his name has a prestige of uncommon value, and gives the bonds a new assurance, if such could be needed, of their stability and solvency. It seems a large sum to raise—this hundred million of dollars. It is no more stupendous and impossible than it was to place Mr. Chase's early loans, when Wall-st. frowned upon our credit, and compelled the Secretary to hunt for a purchaser at every sacrifice. We have means enough to build this road and to spare, and the duty of accomplishing it is national and patriotic. The Northern Pacific, as the scheme is presented by Mr. Cooke, proposes to run from Lake Superior to the Pacific Ocean. It will traverse, for two thousand miles, Minnesota, Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Oregon, and Washington. It is endowed with a land-grant of more than fifty millions of acres—the most imperial endowment ever bestowed upon any enterprise. The character of these lands may be easily inferred from our knowledge of the country. America has no fairer and richer acres than those of Montana and Idaho. It is the country of timber and minerals—of wheat-bearing acres and streams. The temperature is mild—so mild that the roses grow late in the winter in Oregon, the cattle roam over the hills in winter without shelter, while we read the other day that, while the snow had stopped travel between Rochester and Buffalo, there was a regatta on Lake Superior between the champion clubs of Duluth and its neighboring town.

The land-grant alone of this railway, if the

lands be sold in the open market, acre by acre, for their value to settlers, after the road is constructed, would realize far more than the cost of the road. We see what a land-grant of two and a half millions of acres in Illinois did for the Illinois Central. Already, that Company has realized from its lands some Twenty-four Millions of Dollars, and before the whole grant is disposed of, the amount will probably reach Thirty Millions. It is not too much to estimate that a greater part, if not all, of these lands of the Northern Pacific will be as valuable when they are put into market as the prairie-lands of Illinois. They are worthless without the Railroad; with it, they are of great value.

Regarding the Northern Pacific as a national and patriotic enterprise, full of promise to the people, and opening these noble Territories to settlement, and a great step in our National progress, we wish Mr. Cooke every success in his negotiation, and the builders a speedy fulfillment of their grand undertaking. We need this road. British America wants it. The Dominion of the Canadas and the Red River will gravitate more surely to annexation with the United States if their highway to the Pacific is upon American soil. As an investment, the bond is drawn with unusual care, guaranteeing the fullest security to the holder, and becoming an investment as safe as any now offered to the people. And now let the road be built! Let the people take hold and build it, and assist Mr. Cooke in giving to the Republic a new and important element of peace, prosperity, and union.

AN EXTRAORDINARY NEWSPAPER.

We have, in our day, seen the queerest and most incomprehensible things in the shape of newspapers; but the enlightened State of New-Jersey has produced something which is odd and puzzling beyond all precedent. The particular locality from which it comes is Salem, and it rejoices in the mystic title of *The National Transition Monthly Voice*—and very "moonly" we must admit it to be. This sheet is devoted to "Scientific National Reconstruction"—a problem which has bothered brains in much better order than those of the conductor of *The Moonly Voice* appear to be. The sample before us, kindly forwarded by the publishers, opens with a copy of verses entitled "Invokive;" and this being a word which we have never seen before, we infer that this *Voice*, among other things, proposes to reform, strengthen, and greatly enrich the English language, with which the conductor at present seems to be but ill satisfied. But it is when we come to the "Salutive" (the editor having previously exclaimed "We launch our bark upon the surge, 'A nation's polity to purge,'" that this monthly regenerator blooms out in all his imposing strength. The "Salutive" begins with a candid confession that *The Voice* starts with "a list of only eleven volunteer subscribers," making the income of the journal at present \$11 per annum; which we must own does not seem to discourage the enterprising upsetter of things in general in the least; "for," says *The Voice*, "didn't William Lloyd Garrison 'commence *The Anti-Slavery Standard* with 'six'?" The force of this illustration, it must be allowed, is somewhat diminished by the fact that Mr. Garrison never commenced the publication of *The Standard* at all. However, it isn't of much consequence. The advantage of starting a newspaper with no subscribers at all must be evident even to the non-professional eye. We now understand why *The Voice* is always to be printed at the time of the "Full Moon." There couldn't be a more appropriate season.

It gives us pleasure to state that *The Moonly Voice* is to do gallant battle for the ladies. The Editor says, in a commendably chivalrous spirit—that is, if he be a man, but we begin to suspect skits—"The commendations of our previous writings by a 'few progressive minds, chiefly females,' and 'their condemnation by twice the number of 'old-school masculine politicians,' is deemed 'sufficient encouragement for beginning the publication of this our first periodical.' But we are already distracted by doubts. That *The Voice* is a very profound voice—say X below—we do not deny; but then its utterances are Orphic or Delphic to a degree; and as we have been for a long time beseeching our militant women to try to be just a little logical, though they should perish in the attempt, we cannot greet with entire approval a publication the tendency of which must be to muddle the womanish intellect more disastrously than ever, especially when *The Voice* defiantly roars out: "We hold ourselves morally amenable to no earthly authority"—a resolution which, when adopted by others, has made a mess of many conventions and created extemporaneous Bedlams upon many a platform. People who declare themselves (as this journal does) "only responsible to Nature's God," are very apt to kick up a tremendous bobby, and to make long scolding speeches which signify nothing.

The Voice has almost unendurable awe. It declares war upon the Calendar, and should its suggestions be carried out, a considerable part of *THE TRIBUNE ALMANAC* will be good for nothing. It falls foul of such innocent appellations as "July," "March," or "December," and proclaims that it gives "preference to the 'American Indian Method of marking time by 'moons.' It affects also the Quaker style of numbering the months. In designating the year it is more Catholic, for to the A. D. 1871 it adds the Jewish Year, 5631, and the United States Year, 95, winding up its date with an "&c.," which it explains as including the Chinese year and "all others," which is really very takes your choice."

There is much more in this striking sheet which is worthy of attention, and notably the passion which its author has conceived for the number "Seven." He (or she) declares that in this "mystical number" he (or she) has found a key which has enabled him (or her) "to open a new volume in Nature's Library," and also "to reveal to the world the general 'plan of her nation-creating processes, which 'Psychologists, Phrenologists, Animal-Physiologists, Ethnologists, Geologists, and other 'Scientists may carry out in their respective 'departments.' We expect to see a great flocking to New-Jersey of all the 'Gists' and the 'Isis,' bent up, sitting down humbly at the feet of this great discoverer of the 'Seven 'Divine Attributes,' of the 'Seven Branch 'National Systems,' of the 'Seven Branch 'Races,' of the 'Seven Animal Senses,' of the 'Seven Colors of the Rainbow,' of the 'Seven This, That, and The Other.' When everything has been reduced to groups of 'Sevens,' we are promised a Congress without guile. All we have to add is: 'O haste, crimson morning! Bring on your Sevens!'"

Notorious liars have no better response to accusations than "You're another;" and practiced pickpockets invariably employ the cry of "stop thief!" to cover their flights. The late

"Indian Ring" being detected and pursued by the present Indian Commissioner, has attempted to distract attention from its members by charging the Commissioner with fraud. The Committee of Congress which has been investigating the management of the Indian Bureau has thus far heard only testimony in support of these charges, but it seems to be already established by the worst that the "Ring" can do that while Gen. Parker's management may not have been as able as hoped it would be when he took his place, it has been an honest administration. And that is something gained. It was to be expected when the "Indian Ring" was dispersed—and it is one of the signal successes of President Grant's administration that that corrupt and elaborate organization of consummate rogues has been effectually broken up—that its members would endeavor to recover the ground they had lost by decrying the conduct of the Bureau. It would be singular indeed if the men practiced in all the subterfuge and rascality of the Bureau under some former direction, could not expose irregularities committed by one uninitiated in the details of its management. But these can be readily overlooked as long as there are full assurances that the business has been honestly conducted and that the "Ring" is broken up.

The Church Weekly, organ of the advanced Ritualists in this city, demands a new investigation of the case of the late Bishop Onderdonk, who was tried many years ago by an ecclesiastical court, found guilty of certain immoral practices, and suspended from the exercise of his functions as Bishop of New-York. The excitement of this trial will not soon be forgotten, and so long as the Bishop lived the sore feelings aroused by it in the Episcopal denomination never passed away. The contest of high and low church was pretty bitter at that time, and the Bishop had a strong party of friends who refused to accept the judgment of the court, believed the witnesses perjured, and looked upon the unfortunate clergyman as the victim of clerical rancor. He survived his disgrace many years, living a quiet and worthy life, and revered by a certain party of Episcopalians as a martyr to his principles. It is reported that the re-amination for which *The Church Weekly* calls will be strongly pressed at the next convention, though we do not hear that any fresh evidence has been discovered. There is no reason to think that any good will result from a new trial, now that many of the original witnesses have passed away and that time has blurred the memories of the survivors. But we are not sure that the demand of *The Church Weekly* is made solely in the interest of Bishop Onderdonk's reputation. "Men can be made to 'wince,' says this paper, 'and ought to be 'made to wince, for the cowardice shown, for 'unfaithfulness to duties intrusted to them,' and for such truckling to popular clamor as 'disgraces them to rank with pot-house politicians.' This looks like pique to the knife against the Bishop's prosecutors, and suggests a doubt whether it will not be best, both for the memory of the dead and the peace of the living, to let the case alone.

The amiable fanatic who shall hereafter compile a volume upon "The Tale-Writers of America," must not forget to mention the unmatched correspondent who roams the Washington wilds. These fiery and untamed beings, it is well known, have as virtuous a distaste for anything approaching fact as they have peculiar imaginative powers and store of marvelous adjectives. Like their illustrious prototype, Capt. Gulliver, they have monstrous sharp eyes, and always see through milestones—especially when there isn't any milestone to see through, and nothing to see if there were. If there be one thing they enjoy more than writing of political measures they know nothing about, it is describing people they never saw. A neat illustration of this noble branch of fiction is given in a recent sketch of a certain prominent literary lady of Washington published by one of these gentry. The darning fellow generously adds some twenty years to his subject's age, and frosts her brown hair with a most picturesque and liberal hand, evidently ignorant of the ancient and significant complet: "Wouldst see good Mrs. a pretty woman age? Just add a saucy twelvemonth to her age!" What strikes us as the weak point in this brilliant sort of thing is that these people should go to Washington to romance when they might as well do it in the luxurious seclusion of their native haunts.

Sentimental souls who have millennial yearnings, enthusiastic dreams of a modern Arcadia, may see go their ways into the town of Emporia, Kansas, and there find their ideal realized. It is described as a place of rare civic purity and simplicity, possessing all imaginable educational and intellectual advantages. It is so healthy that people die only from a curiosity to see if there's to be found an abode happier and more virtuous than Emporia. The cause of this agreeable state of affairs is easily defined. There is no Democratic newspaper printed in Emporia, and what few Democrats live there do so, unappreciated, and waste their sweetness on a most desert air. After this it is, of course, scarcely necessary to note the fact that there is not a single shop for the sale of liquor in the town. It might be a good plan to sentence the most double-dyed Democratic politician convicted of bribery to a perpetual exile in Emporia. We can imagine an honored member of the Ring wandering in anguishful solitude along its respectable streets, sadly murmuring, "Oh, for a saloon in some vast wilderness. With one sweet Hoffman for my Minister!"

It must be truly dreadful to be a man of mark in these days of feminine journalism. If these sprightly dames do not abuse you as a nameless tyrant they are apt to gush about you after a style infinitely more to be feared. Think of being dubbed a "cistern of intellect," which is what a penwoman calls Mr. Justin McCarthy! We should feel a momentary pleasure in being told whether his intellectual productions are "puddles of rhetoric," or "buckets of brilliance;" but the fair correspondent skips into a watery allusion in another direction, to the aquatic effect that he's "as tant and graceful as a yacht," with a complexion like strawberry and cream," to be a cistern which looks like a yacht, and has a strawberry-and-cream complexion, is a terrific fate for any man, and suggests an income tax for either the "cistern" or the pellucid correspondent.

Here is a refreshing story of a charming young lady in Montreal who has had the misfortune to lose both her legs. Notwithstanding this melancholy abbreviation, the damsel has received over a dozen offers of marriage during the past year; and, what is more extraordinary, she refused them all, though one of the suitors was a Member of the Dominion Parliament. The young woman is highly accomplished; for although it would be utterly impossible for her to join in the festive dance, pinks, waltzes, and all that sort of thing, she speaks seven languages, and is said "to charm everybody who comes near her." For a quiet stay-at-home spouse, she would be invaluable.

They have set up a statue of that great and good man, Gov. Andrew, in Boston. It was executed in Florence by Mr. Thomas Ball and is well spoken of as a work of art. In one respect it is at least a sensible performance. The late Governor is not represented—twenty-five years ago he would have been—as a Roman or an Athenian. He is presented "in a cloak, which hangs open, a frock-coat, loose pantaloons, and with the vest buttoned rather low. The only bit of moldy conventionalism is the parchment roll carried in the left hand. How much better all this than a Roman toga, which no Yankee ever wore or could be hired to wear."